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Oxford Riddle

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OXFORD

There dwells a People on the Earth,
That reckon true Allegiance Treason,
That make Hell a home, and Heaven a prison,
Cells and cells of Hell, and nations of Hell;
That find no freedom but in slavery,
That make Lyes truth, Religion Knavery,
That Rob and Cheat, and say,
Riddle me, Riddle me, what are they?

That hate the Hell, yet live their Dime,
That make Kings great by sucking Crime,
That quench the fire by kindling flames,
That sell Peace, by Fanning Townes,
That govern with implicit Votes,
That stablish truth, by cutting throats,
That kiss their Master, and betray,
Riddle me, riddle me, what are they?

That make Heaven speak by their Commission,
That stop Gods Peace, and boot his power,
That teach bold Blasphemy and Scurrill,
And pray high Treason by the bell.

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